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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1785, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It has large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting news—politics, science, and general news, as well as local news, many political farces and household departments. Advertising so many house-holds in this and other states, the building space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

No School Holidays.

The pupils in the public schools were somewhat downhearted at being deprived of two days' vacation this week, but the board of health decided in favor of "safety first." The annual Teachers' Institute was held in Providence on Thursday, Friday and Saturday and it had been announced that the local schools would close as usual so that the teachers might attend. At a meeting of the board of health, held earlier in the week, it was unanimously voted to recommend to the school committee that no school teacher should be allowed to visit Providence, because of the prevalence of infantile paralysis there. The vote was sent to Superintendent Lull who quickly got into communication with the members of the school committee by telephone and then announced that the committee would accept the advice of the board of health and keep the teachers at home. Therefore the school sessions were held on those two days as usual.

Needless to say many of the children were considerably disappointed. Many of the teachers, too, look forward to the trip to Providence for shopping and other purposes as well as for the sake of attending the sessions of the Institute. However, as there were two extra weeks of vacation in September, no one had any real cause for complaint.

The action of the board of health was taken merely as a precautionary measure. There are quite a number of cases of infantile paralysis in Providence, and the board wanted to take no chances of again introducing the disease into Newport. This city is now entirely free from the disease, but in other parts of Rhode Island, and in many places in Massachusetts it is still prevalent.

Board of Aldermen.

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, considerable business was transacted. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved, and the balance due on the contract of Darling & Slade for the new John Clarke school was ordered paid. A petition for a gas street light on Everett street caused some discussion but was finally granted. The Carpenter's District Council asked that the firemen be prohibited from doing any carpenter work, but that such work be put out to contract. The communication was received. Henry J. Hines presented a claim for \$350 damages for the destruction of his wagon, harness and vegetables, the outfit being hit by the fire apparatus. A hearing on the petition was ordered for next Thursday evening. The Washington street improvement bonds were awarded to Merrill, Othard & Co. of Boston at 100.179, they being the highest bidders.

John H. Holt, assistant keeper of the Plum Island light in the West Passage, was found dead on the floor of the kitchen at the lighthouse on Tuesday. The discovery was made by Light keeper Charles Ormsby on his return to the house after a short vacation. Neighbors along the shore had noticed that the light did not burn with its usual brilliancy on the previous night.

Mrs. Henry C. Bacheller died at her home on Washington street on Saturday, after having been in failing health a long time. Her husband had died in less than three weeks previously. She was a daughter of the late George Faisneau, and was well known throughout the city. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Sarah C. Rogers.

The Newport Horticultural Society has awarded to Mr. James Robertson its first-class certificate for a new seedling dahlia which he has named, "Mrs. Ota T. Chapman."

A Quiet Campaign.

Thus far in Newport the campaign is a rather quiet one, for a Presidential election. Each party has held one rally, and the Republicans will have another one next Monday evening, followed by the annual dinner of the Young Men's Republican Club on Thursday evening. There has been no flag raising nor parade, although both these features have been a part of the campaign in other places, the old-fashioned torchlight parade having been revived in many cases. The unusual quiet in Newport is largely due to the fact that there are few local contests. None of the candidates for the House of Representatives are opposed, and the fight for Senator will probably not be a very hard one. However, apathy will be the greatest foe to meet on the Republican side, and it will behove every voter to go to the polls and roll up a big vote for Governor Beeckman and the Republican national ticket.

The city and surroundings have been well placarded with portraits and cards for various candidates, and considerable work is being done to stir up the voters. A special effort will be made on the Congressional ticket, where the only real fight will come. Congressman O'Shaunessy is stamping the district constantly in an effort to avert his defeat, which now seems likely. Senator Dixon, the Republican nominee, is making friends wherever he goes, and is especially strong in the northern part of the district. He has spoken once in Newport and will be heard here again before the campaign closes. If the Republican vote comes out on election day, there is little doubt that we shall have a Republican Congressman from this district.

The eleventh dinner of the Young Men's Republican Club will be held at Masonic Hall on Thursday evening next, and the usual good time is promised. Governor Beeckman, Senator Lippitt, Senator Dixon, and many other prominent Republicans will attend, and there will be at least one speaker from out of the State. The contract for the dinner has been given to Muenchinger and he promises to put up a good one. The club has decided to cut out all the free tickets this year, so that everyone that attends will be expected to pay for his ticket, but as the dinner costs the club over a dollar a plate and the price of tickets is only fifty cents, there is no question but that each person will get his money's worth.

Mr. Guy Norman, the Republican nominee for State Senator, is planning a series of rallies of his own, to be held in each ward in the city, the first one taking place in Hibernian Hall on lower Thames street on Wednesday evening.

Death Follows Fright.

Gustaf Ljungvall, a new member of the crew of the Brenton's Reef lightship, died on board the ship on Saturday. He had joined the ship just as the heavy storms of last week broke out and he was so completely terrorized that his mind gave way and his death followed.

He was a native of Sweden but had lived in Newport for a number of years, having been employed as steamfitter by Barker Bros. & Co. He had no relatives in this country.

The board of aldermen will hold their final canvass of the voting lists next Thursday morning at 10:00 o'clock and at that time will order the removal from the voting lists of the names of those persons who have not paid their personal property taxes. Wednesday night will therefore be the last opportunity for paying these taxes in order to vote at the Presidential election. Tax Collector Higbee says that the taxes have been coming in well for the last few days, so that the final rush on Wednesday may not be as great as it is sometimes.

Mr. Walter E. Ranger, State Commissioner of Public Schools, has submitted to Chief Justice Johnson of the Supreme Court his decision in the case of Wallace R. Brown, deposed principal of the Colt High School in Bristol. There are several points of law involved in the decision, on which a ruling by the Chief Justice was desired before making public announcement in the case.

The Democratic city committee have filed with the Secretary of State the name of William Herbert Sisson as the nominee for Senator from Newport. Ex-Senator William P. Clarke positively declined the nomination and ordered his name stricken from the ballot.

Mrs. R. Hammatt Tilley is very critically ill at the Newport Hospital. She had been ill for some weeks at her home on Bush street and was removed to the Hospital some days ago.

Mr. Bradford Gay observed his ninety-second birthday at his home on Ayer street last Saturday. He is still Hale and active and is able to be out daily.

Fifth Ward Rally.

There was an interesting Republican rally in the Fifth Ward on Wednesday evening, when Mr. Guy Norman and Senator Ezra Dixon, explained the points of the campaign to the voters of that section at a meeting held in Hibernian Hall. There was a good attendance, and the audience showed much interest in the speeches. Mr. John Mahan, of the Republican city committee, presided and introduced the speakers.

Mr. Norman dwelt particularly upon naval matters which are of vital importance for Newport. He charged the Democratic administration with a lack of interest in the Narragansett Bay station and with diverting appropriations, which were much needed here, for the benefit of the Southern section of the country. He spoke of the establishment of the submarine base at New London, which was done for the purpose of capturing a few votes there at the expense of Newport. He also spoke of Newport's interest in State affairs, and promised to do all in his power for the benefit of the citizens of Newport if elected to the General Assembly.

Senator Dixon, the Republican nominee for Congress, made a favorable impression upon the audience. He also touched upon naval affairs and the neglect of the local station by the Democratic representative in Congress in allowing the appropriations to be reduced and the submarine base removed from this district. He paid considerable attention to the tariff, showing how the outbreak of the European war alone saved the country from a serious financial depression. A few questions were asked of the speakers at the close of the meeting.

Steps are being taken to straighten out the troubles in the Newport Naval Reserves which have nearly disrupted the company. Governor Beeckman is giving his personal attention to the matter, in spite of the many demands upon his time, and hopes to be able to smooth out the differences between the local company and the State naval authorities. If this can be accomplished Lieutenant Voigt will probably withdraw his resignation, and the large number of members of the company who have asked for their discharges will also be induced to remain.

Dr. Henry H. Luther has been very seriously ill with pneumonia at his home on Broadway, but his condition now seems to be a little improved. It is believed that the crisis was passed on Thursday, and he had a fairly comfortable night that night, with a lower temperature Friday morning.

The old Police Station is now a thing of the past. The old building has been entirely torn down and the square is now open except for the foundation and excavation. The highway department has begun preparations for the laying of curb, and a much improved square will soon be in evidence.

The police department now has its "bureau of identification" working well. A finger print device has been installed and also a photographic room, so that the department is prepared to act promptly in securing an identification of professional criminals.

The brigade of Naval Apprentices from the Training Station had a long march on Wednesday, covering a large part of the city. The boys look very well this year, although there are not as many of them in line as in some previous years.

The Newport Cavalcade will have another practice march and drill at Ernst Voigt's Middletown farm next Sunday. Ten new names have been enrolled in the Cavalcade within the last few days and its future looks promising.

Owing to the serious illness of Mrs. R. Hammatt Tilley, the birthday party of William Ellery Channing, Daughters of the American Revolution, has been indefinitely postponed.

The Hattab Brothers, proprietors of the American Ice Company, have purchased the valuable Spring wharf property from the Staples Coal Company of Fall River.

A number of Newporters went to Providence on Thursday to hear the speech of Charles E. Hughes, the Republican nominee for President.

The annual dinner of the business and professional men's class at the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium will be held next Monday evening.

The police raided a card game early Sunday morning and captured a supply of cards and chips, and inflicted fines on the players.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont are at White Sulphur Springs, where several other Newport families are spending a few weeks.

Colonel and Mrs. William J. Cozzens have returned from New York.

Mrs. Remington Ward is recuperating after an attack of pneumonia.

Funeral of Ara Hildreth.

Funeral services for Ara Hildreth were held at the First Baptist John Clarke Memorial Church on Sunday and were attended by a large gathering. The remains were escorted from the residence to the church by Washington Commandery and St. John's Lodge, the line being headed by the Municipal Band. Seats were reserved in the church for the Masonic bodies and other organizations of which Mr. Hildreth was a member, and the large casket was practically entirely filled. Rev. J. Andrew Jones preached a strong sermon on the life of Mr. Hildreth, and the choir sang several of his favorite selections.

The interment was in the Old Cemetery. The honorary bearers were Past Masters William Hamilton, Duncan McLean and William B. Scott of St. John's Lodge, and John P. Sanborn, Thomas P. Peckham, and Jeremiah W. Horton of St. Paul's Lodge. The body bearers were James S. Ramlose, Wallace C. Martland, and Ommo L. Hinrichs of St. John's Lodge, and N. Thomas Hodson, William Carry and W. Douglass Hazard of the Commandery. The Masonic ritual was conducted at the grave by Grand Master Wilbur A. Scott of Providence and W. Master John H. Brierley of St. John's Lodge.

The Grand Lodge of Masons of Rhode Island was represented by the Grand Master, Deputy Grand Master and several other grand officers, and the Grand Council of Royal and Select Masters was represented by Grand Master William H. Langley and Grand Marshal Charles W. Cowles. The display of flowers was remarkably beautiful.

Mr. W. Godby Loew of New York has purchased of Mrs. Linda Lee Thomas her property on Bellevue avenue, known as "Stoneacre," and will make that his summer residence in the future. This is a splendid piece of property and is taxed for \$113,000. The house was built by the late John W. Ellis but was purchased some years ago by Mr. Edward R. Thomas, who later transferred it to his former wife. Mrs. Thomas has not occupied the property lately, it having been rented for a number of years.

Last Saturday and Sunday collections were taken in this city for the benefit of the Armenian and Syrian sufferers and about \$1000 was raised. Mrs. Vart Kazanjian was the chairman of the committee and she worked indefatigably to carry it through. A number of young women sold tags on the streets on both days and raised a considerable sum in this way, while private contributions and collections in the churches helped out.

Mr. William H. Severance, town clerk of the Town of Jamestown, has purchased the real estate and insurance business conducted for many years by Mr. Charles E. Weeden. Mr. Severance has a wide familiarity with Jamestown real estate and should make a success of the business. Mr. Weeden will retire, and devote his time to the care of his own property.

The annual meeting of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will be held on Tuesday evening, November 7th. A dinner will be served previous to the meeting. The Grand Matron, Mrs. Henrietta C. H. Broadbent, Grand Patron Stephen H. Douglass, and Grand Marshal Bertha G. Haines, all of Woonsocket, are expected to be present.

Rev. William Safford Jones delivered a very interesting address on "Canada in Times of War" before the Women's Alliance on Monday afternoon. Mr. Jones has recently returned from his vacation, during which he spent considerable time in Canada and saw many interesting sights in connection with the war.

The ferryboat J. A. Saunders of the West Ferry went ashore on the north end of Dutch Island in a fog Wednesday morning and was forced to stay there all day. She was not badly damaged but will have to go into drydock for minor repairs. The ferryboat Narragansett is now running on the line.

The local amateur fishermen are enjoying splendid sport with the blackfish just now. The fish are running in large quantities and great numbers of them are caught every Sunday. Although results are obtained most anywhere along the shore, Beavertail is a favorite place.

A number of members of Washington Commandery went to Boston on Wednesday to attend the annual conclave of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Most of them made the trip by auto.

Governor and Mrs. R. Livingston Beckerman and Colonel William P. Sheffield went to Hartford on Wednesday to escort Mr. Hughes over into Rhode Island.

Colonel and Mrs. William J. Cozzens have returned from New York.

Mrs. Remington Ward is recuperating after an attack of pneumonia.

Killed by Fall River Car

A car of the Bay State line on the way from Newport to Fall River Wednesday morning struck a wagon driven by Henry Sampson in Tiverton, inflicting injuries that resulted in the driver's death at the City Hospital in Fall River a few hours later. He was engaged in hauling stone from the crusher on the Main road in Tiverton and was coming out of the field when the electric car came along, the sound of the car being drowned by the noise from the crusher. The wagon was smashed into kindling and the driver was buried for a considerable distance. Medical aid was summoned and he was hurried to the Fall River Hospital where he died in a short time.

The electric car was in charge of Mortimer George B. Lockhart and Conductor John O'Brien. Considerable damage was done to the front of the car, but the passengers and crew escaped injury although considerably shaken up.

The remains of Lieutenant Norman Prince, who lost his life in the service of the French aviation corps, will probably not be brought back to this country for interment until after the close of the war. His father, Mr. Frederick H. Prince, is still too ill to be informed of his son's death.

The repaired pavement on Washington square is now open to traffic. The break in the water main some three weeks ago required the entire relaying of a large section of the pavement which meant considerable expense for the Water Company.

Mrs. E. B. Andrews is at the Davis villa, "The Raef," on Bateman's Point, where she will spend the winter. The house was occupied during the summer by Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Sayles of Pawtucket.

Dr. Seth DeBlis is now acting Post Surgeon at Fort Adams, relieving the regular surgeon for work at other points. Dr. DeBlis is a member of the Medical Reserve Corps of the army.

Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt is visiting Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt at "The Breakers."

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The annual meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Society was held on Tuesday at the parlors of the M. E. Church and was well attended. The president, Mrs. Fred P. Webber, was in charge. Miss Ellen E. Smith, Mrs. Walter S. Barker, and Miss Sadie E. Peckham, as a nominating committee, presented the following list of officers which was unanimously accepted; President, Mrs. Webber; First Vice President, Mrs. John Nicholson; 2d Vice President, Mrs. Rowland Fry; Treasurer, Mrs. Abram A. Brown; Recording Secretary, Miss Sadie E. Peckham; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Isaac Peabody; Superintendent of Temperance, Mrs. Clara B. Grinnell; Superintendent of Literature, Mrs. Fred Smith; Program Committee, Mrs. Walter P. Buck, Mrs. Walter S. Barker, and Miss Amy Barker. The afternoon's program, entitled, "Work Among the Negroes," was presented by Mrs. Buck to the Browning Home at Camden, S. C., which Mrs. Buck says is considered "the foster child of the New England Southern Conference."

Mrs. Buck gave much interesting information about the homes and the various workers of prominence connected with them. In conclusion Miss Peckham conducted the monthly Enigmas.

In November, an open meeting will be held, and young people are to be especially invited as the speaker will be Mrs. Jerome Greer of Centreville, R. I., secretary of the young peoples work of the New England Southern Conference of which Mrs. Buck is president.

The Aquidneck Dairymen's Association held a preliminary meeting on Monday evening at the town hall to discuss the advisability of purchasing grain in quantities at the present high prices.

They also are considering raising the price of milk. These matters will be more definitely taken up on Friday evening when a large gathering is expected.

Mrs. John L. Simmons recently gave a dinner for the Birthday Club.

Mrs. S. A. Carter who has been spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Perry B. Anthony of Newport has returned to her home here.

Miss Kate L. Durfee is entertaining Miss Amelia Perry of Pawtucket.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Chase who have been spending the summer at their farm on West Main Road have returned to their home at Quaker Hill. Mrs. John F. Chase who has been spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Rufus Bennett of East Bridgewater, has returned here and is with her son, Arthur Chase and Mrs. Chase.

Mrs. Elizabeth Knowe of New Bedford has been visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Dennis have closed their summer place here and returned to their home in Providence.

Mrs. Floride May who has been spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Miller is now guest of Mrs. L. A. Popple at Bristol Ferry.

Mr. James Austin Peckham has been spending the week with his uncle, Col. Howard R. Peckham.



CHAPTER XVI

Capitulation.

Grimly Whitaker sat himself down in the kitchen and prepared to wait the reappearance of his wife—prepared to wait as long as life was in him, so that he were there to welcome her when, her paroxysm over, she would come to him to be comforted, soothed and reasoned out of her distorted conception of her destiny.

He pondered the situation for hours then he rose, ascended the stairs, tapped gently on the locked door.

"Mary," he called, with his heart in his mouth—"Mary!"

Her answer was instant, in accents sweet, calm and clear.

The breathless seconds spun their golden web of minutes. They did not move. Round them the silence sang like the choral scriptum.

"I am all right. I'm resting, dear, and thinking. Don't fret about me. When I feel able, I will come down to you."

"As you will," he assented, unspeakably relieved; and returned to the kitchen.

Sunset interrupted his thoughts—sunset and his wife. Sounds of someone moving quietly round the kitchen, a soft clash of dishes, the rattling of the grate, drew him back to the door.

She showed him a face of calm restraint and implacable resolve.

"Hugh"—her voice had found a new, sweet level of gentleness and strength—"I just wanted to tell you how sorry I am. I've let you go without your lunch."

"Well," he admitted with a short laugh, "I'm famished!"

She paused, regarding him with her whimsical, indulgent smile. "You strange creature!" she said softly. "Are you angry with me—impatient—for this too facile descent from heroes to the commonplace? Be patient with me, dear."

But, alarmed by his expression, her words stumbled and ran out. She stepped back a pace, a little flushed and tremulous.

"Hugh! No, Hugh, no!"

"Don't be afraid of me," he said, turning away. "I don't mean to bother. Only—at times—"

"I know, dear; but it must not be."

"Shall you make a fire again tonight?" she asked, when they had concluded the meal.

"In three places," he said. "We'll not stay another day for want of letting people know we're here. I'll go now. When you are ready—I!"

"I shan't be long," she said.

When it was quite dark, Whitaker brought a lantern to the door and called her, and they went forth together.

As he had promised, he had built up three towering pyres, widely apart. When all three were in full roaring flame, their illumination was hot and glowing over all the upland. It seemed impossible that the world should not now become cognizant of their distress.

At some distance to the north of the greatest fire—that nearest the farm-house—they sat as on the previous night, looking out over the black and unresponsive waters, communing together in undertones.

In that hour they learned much of one another; much that had seemed strange and questionable assumed, in the understanding of each, the completion of the normal and right. Whitaker spoke at length and in much detail of his Willful Missing years without seeking to excuse the wrong-minded reasoning which had won him his own consent to live under the mask of death. He told of the motives that had prompted his return, of all that had happened since to which she had had no part—with a single reservation. One thing he kept back; the time for that was not yet.

A listener in his turn, he heard the history of the little girl of the Commercial House breaking her heart against the hardness of life in what at first seemed utterly futile endeavor to live by her own efforts, asking nothing more of the man who had given her his name.

He learned of the coming of Max, his interest in her, the indefatigable pains he had expended coaching her to bring out the latent ability his own genius divined; of the initial performance of "Joan Thursday" before a meager and indifferent audience, her instant triumph and subsequent conquest of the country in half a dozen widely dissimilar roles; finally of her decision to leave the stage when she married, for reasons comprehensible, demanding neither exposition nor defense.

"It doesn't matter any longer," she commented, concluding. "I loved and I hated it. It was deadly and it was glorious. But it no longer matters. It is finished; Sara Law is no more."

"You meant never to go back to the stage?"

"Never."

"Never?" She said, smiling, as if to trap. "I promised myself no trap. But now I dare not break it."

"If you are ever to be caught—
"Dear, you are cruel to me!"

"I think it's you who want to catch me."

"Not—my dear, my dear!"

"I think," she announced, "we'd better go in."

She rose without assistance, moved away toward the house, paused and returned.

"Hugh," she said gently, with a quiver in her voice that wounded his conceit in himself; for he was sure it spelled laughter at his expense and well-merited—"Hugh, you big sulky boy! get up this instant and come back to the house with me. You know I'm tired. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"I suppose so," he grumbled, rising. "I presume it's childish to want the moon—and talk when you find you can't have it."

"Or start?"

He made no reply; but his very silence was eloquent. They entered the kitchen.

"Something'll have to be done; if they won't help us, we'll have to help ourselves."

"Hugh!" There was alarm in her tone. He looked up quickly. "Hugh, what are you thinking of?"

"Oh—nothing. But I've got to think of something."

She came nearer, intuitively alarmed and pleading. "Hugh, you wouldn't leave me here alone?"

"Don't be afraid," he said evasively. "I'll be here—as always—when you wake up."

She disappeared; the light of her lamp faded, flickering in the draught of the hall, stencil-like the wall with its evanescent caricature of the balustrade, and was no longer visible.

"Hugh!" her voice rang from the upper floor.

He started violently out of deep abstraction, and replied inquisitorily.

"You won't forget to lock the door?"

He swore violently beneath his breath; controlled his temper and responded pleasantly: "Certainly not."

Then he shut the outside door with a creaking bang.

"If this be marriage . . . !" He snuffed his twisted smile.

Leaving the kitchen light turned low, he went to his own room and, as on the previous night, threw himself upon the bed without unressing; but this time with no thought of sleep. Indeed, he had no expectation of closing his eyes in slumber before the next night, at the earliest; he had no intention other than to attempt to swim to the nearest land.

An hour dragged out its weary length, and the half of another. He rose, with infinite precaution against making any noise.

Slowly, on tiptoe, Whitaker stole toward the door, out into the hall, took a single step on toward the kitchen; and then, pausing suddenly the absolute stillness within the house, a board squeaked like an animal beneath his tread.

In an instant he heard the thud and patter of her footsteps above, her loud, quickened breathing as she leaped over the balustrade, looking down, and her cry of dismay: "Hugh! Hugh!"

He halted, saying in an even voice: "Yes, it is I." She had always seen him; there was no use trying to get away without her knowledge now; besides, he was no sneak-thief to fly from a cry. He burned with resentment, impatience and indignation, but he walked stolidly enough while the woman flew down the stairs to his side.

"Hugh," she demanded, white-faced and trembling, "what is the matter? Where are you going?"

He moved his shoulders uneasily, forcing a short laugh. "I daresay you've guessed it. Undoubtedly you have. Else why—" He didn't finish save by a gesture of resignation.

"You mean you were going—going to try to swim to the mainland?"

"I meant to try it," he confessed.

"I should have known!" she declared passionately. "I was asleep, but I knew the instant you stirred."

"It must be done," he muttered. "Please—"

"But it must not be done! Hugh!" Her voice ascended. "I—I can't let you. I won't let you! You . . . It'll be your death—you'll drown. I shall have let you go to your death—"

"Oh, now, really—" he protested.

"But, Hugh, I know it! I feel it here." A hand strayed to rest, fluttering above her heart. "If I should let you go . . . Oh, my dear one, don't, don't go!"

"Mary," he began hoarsely, "I tell you—"

"You're only going, Hugh, because . . . because I love you so I . . . I am afraid to let you love me. That's true, isn't it? Hugh—it's true!"

He mumbled an almost inaudible groan of his intention.

"Hugh, you're killing me! If you love me—"

He gave a gesture of despair and resignation.

"I've done my best, Mary. I meant to do the right thing. I—"

"Hugh, you mean you won't go?" Joy from a surcharged heart rang vibrantly in every syllable uttered in that nervous voice.

But now he dared meet her eyes. "Yes," he said, "I won't go—" nodding, with an apologetic shadow of his twisted smile. "I can't if . . . It depresses you."

"Not my dear, my dear!"

Whitaker started, staggered with shame, and the burden of his wife in his arms. Her own arms clutched him close. Her fragrant, tear-gemmed face brushed his. He knew at last the warmth of her sweet mouth, the dear tenderness of that first caress.

Then through the magical bush of that time when the world stood still, the thin, clear vibrations of a distant bell:

"Alooo!"

In his embrace his wife stiffened and lifted her head to listen like a startled fawn.

"Listen! I" He held up his hand.

This time it rang out more near and most unmistakable:

"Alooo! The house, alooo!"

With the frenzied leap of a madman, Whitaker lunged out into the dim, silvery witchery of the night. He stood staring, while the girl stole to his side and caught his arm. He passed it round her, lifted the other hand, dizzily pointed toward the northern beach. For the moment he could not trust himself to speak.

In the sweep of the anchorage a small, white yacht hovered ghostlike.

On the beach itself a small boat was drawn up. A figure in white waited near it. Rising over the brow of the upland moved two other figures in white and one in darker clothing, the latter leading the way at a rapid pace. As they drew together, the leader of the landing party checked his pace and called:

"Hello there! Who are you? What's the meaning of your fires—?"

Mechanically Whitaker's lips uttered the beginning of the response: "Shipwrecked—signaling for help—"

"Whitaker!" the voice of the other interrupted with a jubilant shout. "Thank God we've found you!"

It was Ember.

CHAPTER XVII.

Disappearance.

Seldom, perhaps, has a habitation been so unceremoniously vacated as was the solitary farmhouse on that isolated island. Whitaker delayed only long enough to place a bill, borrowed from Ember, on the kitchen table, in payment for what provisions they had consumed, and to extinguish the lamps and shut the door.

Ten minutes later he occupied a chaise beneath an awning on the after deck of the yacht, and, with a blessed cigar burning in the grip of his teeth, stared back to where their rock of refuge was swiftly blending into a small dark blur upon the face of the waters. "Ember," he demanded querulously, "what is that place?"

"You didn't know?" Ember asked, assured. "It is No Man's Land."

"I'm strong for its sponsors in baptism. And the other—?"

"Murtha's Vineyard. That's Gayhead—the headland with the lighthouse. Off to the north of it, the Elizabeth Islands. If we're lucky, we'll be an anchor off East Twenty-fourth street by nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Any sick coupling?"

"Not for me. You might better consult—my wife," said Whitaker with an embarrassed laugh. "Look here: I've told you how things were with us, in brief; but I'm hanged if you've digested a single word of explanation as to how you came to let Drummond slip through your fingers, to say nothing of how you managed to find us."

"He didn't slip through my fingers," Ember retorted. "He launched a young earthquake at my devoted head and disappeared before the dust settled. I came to some time later with a gag in my mouth, handcuffs on my wrists, behind my back, and rope round my legs. Midnight the following night, the owner happened along and let me loose."

"It was easy enough to surmise Drummond had some pal or other working with him—I was slungshotted from behind, while Drummond was walking ahead. And two men had worked in the kidnaping of Mrs. Whitaker. So I went shouting; traced you as far as Sag Harbor. There I lost you—and there I borrowed this outfit from a friend, an old-time client of mine. We kept cruising, looking up unlikely places. And, at that, we were on the point of throwing up the sponge when I picked up a schooner that reported signal fires on No Man's Land. . . . I think that clears everything up."

"Yes," said Whitaker sleepily.

And so strong was his need of sleep that it was not until ten o'clock the following morning, when the yacht lay at her mooring in the East river, that Ember succeeded in rousing him by main strength and good-will.

His wife had gone ashore an hour ago, after refusing to listen to a suggestion that Whitaker be disturbed. The note Ember handed him was brief, but in Whitaker's sight evidently adequate and compensating.

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A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. At a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force the particles of wood out which is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pains in the back; if your urine stains linen; if you urinate frequently during the night, and a burning pain accompanies its passage, your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

Every dose of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY slowly but surely pushes aside some of the particles of the dread diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation, until they completely disappear. Do not lose faith in the result, if you are not entirely cured by one bottle, because if these diseases have fastened their grip on you the longer and harder it is to drive them away.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Medicine, Box Sales for

DRUGGISTS, 1000 BOTTLES.

THE DESTROYING ANGEL (Continued from Page 2.)

"Because," said Whittier, "my eyes opened. I've been watching the most living actress play a carefully rehearsed role, one that she had given long study and all her heart to—but her interpretation didn't ring true. Mary, I admit, at first you got me; I believed you meant what you said. But only my mind believed it; my heart knew better, just as it has always known better, all through this wretched time of doubt and misery and separation you've subjected us both to. And that was why I couldn't trust myself to answer you; for if I had, I should have laughed for joy. O Mary, Mary!" he cried, his voice softening, "my dear, dear woman, you can't be to love! You betray yourself in every dear word that would be heartless. In every adorable gesture that would seem final! And love knows better always . . . Of course I shall be in that box tomorrow night; of course I shall be there to witness your triumph! And after you've won it, dear, I shall carry you off with me . . ."

He opened his arms wide, but with a shuddered cry she backed away, placing the table between them.

"No!" she protested; and the words were almost sobs—"No!"

"Yes!" he exclaimed exultantly. "Yes! A thousand times yes! It must be so!"

With a swift movement she seized her muff and scarf from the chair and fled to the door. There, pausing, she turned, her face white and blazing.

"It is not true!" she cried. "You are mistaken. Do you hear not? You are utterly mistaken. I do not love

GRAFT IN THE ORIENT.

An Incident That Illustrates the Way of the Far East.

I had had experience with corruptible Turkish officers, and one day when barrack conditions became unbearable I went to the officer commanding our division, an old Arab from Latakia who had been called from retirement at the time of the mobilization. He lived in a little tent near the mosque, where I found him squatting on the floor nodding drowsily over his cigarette pouch. As he was an officer of the old regime, I entered boldly, saluted, kissed him and told him my troubles. The answer came with an enormous shrug of the shoulders.

"You are serving the sultan. Hardship should be sweet."

"I should be more fit to serve him if I got more sleep and rest."

He waved a fat hand about the tent. "Look at me! Here I am, an officer of rank and—shouting a knowing look at me—"I have not even a nice blanket."

"A crime! A crime!" I interrupted. "To think of it, when I, a humble soldier, have dozens of them at home should be honored if you would allow me"— My voice trailed off suggestively.

"How could you get one?" he asked.

"Oh, I have friends here in Saffet, but I must be able to sleep in a nice place."

"Of course. Certainly. What would you suggest?"

"That hotel kept by the Jewish widow might do," I replied.

More inquiries were exchanged, the upshot of which was that my four friends and I were given permission to sleep at the time in a baulk place, but infinitely better than the mosque. It was all perfectly simple.—Alexander Aronson in Atlantic Monthly.

MILLION ACRE FARMS.

Those Are the Kind, as a General Rule. They Have in Mexico.

In the United States the farmer is a humble person. In Mexico he is a king of millionaires. You look out across a level plain and you see a magnificent house of stone, cement and great timber, covering sometimes as much as half an acre. Surrounding it are other houses, hundreds of them, but all small, and the lot of a dozen, bunches of several houses taken. You are not looking at a town, but at a real, a settle town, or a great house, which costs easily three times more than all the little houses put together, five or six hundred and his family in the little houses like the people.

The typical farm in Mexico is not of 100 acres, but of 1,000/800. In the state of Morelos twenty-eight landholders own all the agricultural lands; twelve own nine-tenths of them. The territory of Quintana Roo, double the size of Massachusetts, is divided among eight companies. The greater portion of the state of Yucatan is held by thirty men, kings of sisal hemp. A major fraction of the agricultural and grazing lands of Chihuahua is owned by one family. Lower California, equal in size to Alabama, is nearly all held by five great corporations.

The 1,000,000 acre farms lie mostly below. Naturally a rich agricultural country, Mexico does not produce enough corn and beans to feed her own poor population. Modern machinery is needed, but modern machinery will never be used extensively so long as the peon is so cheap that primitive methods are cheaper than machine methods.—World Outlook.

ASIA MINOR.

Where Its Borders Lie Is a Sort of Geographical Puzzle.

"Asia Minor" is a geographical term of vague extension. It would puzzle any one to say exactly where it leaves off.

The name dates only from the fifth century, A. D., when Orosius used it evidently as a novelty. The Roman empire knew no Asia Minor. Indeed, the Roman province of "Asia" was actually smaller than this Lesser Asia. The alternative name Anatolia (land of the sunrise or east), which has found favor with the Turks, is equally indeterminate.

The "Levant," which means the same thing as Anatolia (region of the rising sun), is even vaguer in its geographical scope. It includes Constantinople and everything anywhere near the eastern Mediterranean.

Few geographical names have incurred more unfavorable association. "Levantine" morals, particularly in the matter of honesty, are a byword, as might be expected from such a jumble of people. Our words "levante" and "to levant," on the other hand, testify to the fact that dishonesty is not unknown even in the west. They originate from the disappearance of men who could not pay their gambling or other debts and were reported to have gone to the east.—American Caesar and Upholstery Journal.

Her Saddest Hour.

"A woman's saddest hour," said the amateur poet, "is that in which she finds her first gray hair."

"Not necessarily," his wife replies. "It may be the hour in which she learns that the man she left when she met the failure whom she married has become a millionaire."—Life.

A Slight Omission.

A recruit being ordered aloft in a military balloon hesitated in obeying and complained to his captain, "I'm a sir, in my oath of allegiance I swear to be true and faithful on land and water, but there was nothing said about air."—Boston Transcript.

His Motive.

Pillows—I never realized, till the years ago why Dobson was always preaching patience. Bolsters—What made you realize it then? Pillows lent him \$10.—New York Globe.

Fans in Japan.

Fans are in universal use in Japan. Even the Japanese servant girl has a flat fan made of round paper to beat the charcoal fires with or to use a Japanese.

Jones—Does my daughter's piano neighbors annoy you?

Neighbor—Oh, not at all. But tell me what does she wear—mittens or boxing gloves?—Life.

FALL RIVER LINE for New York

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Leave Long wharf, Newport, 9.25 p.m., daily, due New York 7.00 a. m. Meal service a la carte. Orchestra on each steamer.

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Week Days. Due Due Due
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10.00 a. m. 7.15 p. m. 11.00 a. m. 11.35 p. m.
4.00 p. m. 11.15 p. m. 10.00 a. m. 10.35 p. m.
8.00 p. m. 11.30 p. m. 10.00 p. m. 10.35 p. m.
SUNDAYS
11.00 a. m. 12.00 p. m. 7.30 a. m.
12.00 p. m. & via New London (Norwich) Line.
12.00 p. m. New York Saturday night.

Tickets, etc., at City Ticket office, 16 Franklin St., and at Wharf Office. C. G. GARDNER Agent, Newport, R. I.

New England Steamship Co.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

The tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect September 28, 1915.
Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.55, 8.15, 8.30, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 6.55, 7.35, 11.05 a. m., 8.15, 8.35, 9.05 a. m.
Middleton—6.55, 8.15, 9.05 p. m.
Tiverton—6.55, 8.15, 9.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m.
Middletown—11.05 a. m., 2.25 p. m.
Providence—11.05 a. m., 2.25 p. m.
New Bedford—6.55, 8.15, 9.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 6.05 p. m.
Providence via Fall River—6.55, 8.15, 9.10, 1.10, 3.10 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m.

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A Reminder

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We have samples of all grades and sizes, and you can see just what you are going to get before a single type is put into a tick.



"I Am Afraid of You."

You are mad to think it. I have just told you I don't love you. I am afraid of you; I dare not stay with you for fear of you. I—I despise you!

"I don't believe it!" he cried, advancing.

But she was gone. The hall door slammed before he could reach it.

(To be continued.)

DRUM FIRE and CURTAIN FIRE.

"Drum fire" and "curtain fire" are modern war terms. "Drum fire" is the firing of artillery at stated intervals, the resultant noise being described as like the steady hammering of a great drum. When the desired effect of reducing the point of the attack has been accomplished the guns are elevated to a higher point and are fired continuously, making a "curtain of fire" to prevent reinforcements reaching the point of attack from the rear and at the same time allowing the infantry to attack under protection of the guns.

Practical Religion.

The story is told of a little house maid, far over the sea, who, when asked whether she realized that she was in any way different after uniting with the church from what she had been before, thought for an instant and then, smiling brightly, said, "Well, I sweep the corners." She could hardly have given a better demonstration of the lack of practical religion.

Christian Herald.

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Every day in your talk and reading, at home, on the streetcar, in the office, school and school you likely question the meaning of some new word. A friend may ask you to look up the location of "Lobster" or the pronunciation of "Justices." What is white gold? This New Creation answers all kinds of questions in Language, History, Biography, Fiction, Foreign Words, Trade, Art and Sciences, with great authority.

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Established by Franklin in 1733

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

One Telephone 111
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Saturday, October 28, 1916.

Chicago bakers Thursday paid \$9.50 a barrel wholesale for flour, the highest price in 20 years.

One week from next Tuesday will be election day. Then there will be an end of the Wilson administration.

Increases in the prices of milk to consumers as the result of the milk strike will add about \$24,000 a day to New York's milk bill, one cent a quart on 2,000,000 quarts.

One would naturally suppose that Congressman O'Shaughnessy already had troubles enough without bringing Josephus Daniels to Newport. Perhaps next he will bring along Tillman and Vandam and Gleason to "help" his campaign.

This week the Republicans of the country are feeling more cheerful. The tide has set in strongly their way. It looks now as though Hughes would surely carry every Northern State and he may capture some of the hidebound Southern States, like Kentucky, Tennessee and Maryland.

Women will vote for President this fall in twelve States. These States will cast 91 electoral votes. The States are Illinois, California, Colorado, Kansas, Nevada, Montana, Washington, Oregon, Wyoming, Utah, Arizona and Idaho. Fully twenty-five per cent. of the women will vote for Hughes, which makes it certain that those States will go Republican this fall.

Senator Dixie, the Republican nominee for Congress from the first Congressional district, will make a worthy representative of this State. He is a man of more than usual ability and of wide experience, and should have united support throughout the district. It is time that this district was returned into the Republican ranks, and this year is the time to do it.

In an address at Harvard Friday night, Prof. Muensterberg declared Russia is half bankrupt, starving, and ready to make separate peace, by spring. Such an event would result in an alliance between Germany, Austria, Russia and Japan. The German masses would far prefer such a union to an alliance with a western nation, he says. Although the alliance would be the quickest way to a future war, the nations would be held together by one wish to break British world power.

"The death is announced of Mr. Hicks, the famous weather prophet of America. Only the Old Farmer's Almanac now stands between the public and absolute ignorance as to the next year's weather conditions."—Providence Journal.

Wonder if the Journal is ignorant of the fact that the great long distance weather prognosticator is the editor of the MERCURY ALMANAC; and that his weather prognostications come true nine times out of ten? In overlooking such authority the Journal shows lamentable ignorance of the great lights of the present age.

Every voter in Newport owes it to himself to come out on election day and cast his vote for Governor Beeckman.

In the last campaign, Newport made a splendid showing for the Governor and will do as well this year if the confidence in his re-election does not keep the men away from the polls.

It is not often that we have a chance to vote for a Newport man for Governor and every citizen of Newport should feel a sense of duty to let the rest of the State see how Governor Beeckman is regarded in his home city. He has made one of the most efficient Governors that the State has ever had, and there is no question but that he will be re-elected, but Newport owes it to herself to see that his majority in this city is a rousing one.

The great battle of the ballots that comes off one week from Tuesday means much for the business interests, as well as the welfare, of this country. It will be not one battle but three, as far as the nation is concerned. It means a battle for President, another for the Senate and a third for the House. A victory for one or even two without the third would be to a certain extent a drawn battle. It looks now as though it will be comparatively easy for the Republicans to elect Hughes, President, a little harder to get a majority of the Senate and harder still to carry the House. The party is sadly handicapped by having the solid South to contend with. The Democratic party is essentially a southern party, and regardless of what the rest of the country may do, the states that were once in rebellion against the government may all be counted upon to give the Democratic President its solid vote, and send a solid delegation to the Senate and practically a solid delegation to the House. In the North where everybody votes as he pleases and the votes are counted as cast, the delegations in the House and Senate are divided. It is a pretty difficult job to put a divided North against an undivided South. It has been done though on many occasions, and the indications point to the likelihood of its being done this year, and we firmly expect if the Northern voters do their duty that we shall wake up November 8 to find this nation once more in full control of the Republican party, which is and always has been the party of progress in this country, and every Republican President that has been elected has been the advance agent of four years of prosperity.

Revolutionary Patriots Abused.

"We had a revolution, and from the beginning to the end of that the conditions in this country were so like Mexico that it is perfectly astounding to read."

"Washington's soldiers in the march to Valley Forge stole everything they could lay their hands on. They stole the silver vessels from the churches and melted them up to buy drink. They drove ministers of the gospel and preachers out of their churches and out of the country. The money of the so-called confederation was so worthless that when they tried to make the merchants take it the latter hid their provisions in the cellars."

The President of the United States is in favor of letting the 11,000,000 people in Mexico who have not had an opportunity to do so, fight out their independence the way we fought ours. Whenever you hear anybody say they cannot understand the President's Mexican policy, tell them to go and read the Declaration of Independence and the Golden Rule."

Such is the language used by Secretary of War Baker in a political speech, and for it the women of America are rightly demanding his resignation. A man that will characterize the patriots of the American Revolution as Villista bandits is not fit to hold an office even in a Democratic Administration.

The Opinion of an Expert.

Charles M. Schwab and the Bethlehem Steel Co. probably typify to the mind of the average man the prosperity which has come to this country since we began supplying the Allied Powers of Europe with their war necessities. The opinion of Mr. Schwab, therefore, should be of large value in considering conditions as they will be after the war is over.

In a recent number of the magazine, System, Mr. Schwab has written of our present industrial situation and of what he thinks it will be after the war. Then, says he,

"Europe will have an abundant supply of labor, for I do not expect the women who have gone into industry will easily be turned away from it. Therefore, European labor will be very cheap and prices will go down. If Europe is permitted to so undersell us in the home market, she will secure our gold and be able to finance her own reconstruction. If, on the contrary, we adequately protect our home market, we shall be able not only to supply the home market but to sell to Europe on credit."

"What in my mind should be done both as individuals and as a government, is to bring business and the government into a sane relation. I cannot see any hope ahead for business and prosperity if success in business is to be taken as something sordid and unclean. Where the government can help, and only the government can help, is by insuring the stability of all the legitimate business and by guarding the home market with a tariff expertly devised, on the basis of protection."

We do not think that Mr. Schwab will advise anyone to expect either of these desirable things from the Democratic party—which hates business success and which despises the policy of protection. The problems of the period after the war cannot be dealt with except by a party whose leaders stand for the protective tariff and for the co-operation of the government with all those who are striving to build up the industries of the country.

Preaching and Practice.

In his speech at Detroit, as in his Indianapolis speech of 1915, Mr. Wilson emphasized his belief that the Mexicans have a right to set up such government as they choose and to maintain it in any way they choose. He also made it clear on both occasions—so far as words can make anything clear—that he has no purpose to interfere with the Mexicans in their exercise of this right.

Yet the President's practice does not correspond with his preaching. His interference in Mexico has been constant and confusing and in form entirely without warrant. Had he exerted an armed intervention such as usage sanctions and such as events have fully justified this country in employing, he could have done no more by way of interference in the internal affairs of Mexico than he has by his unreasoned opposition to Huerta, his alterations of favor among the rival bandit kings who have aspired to Mexican authority, and his use of American troops for a purpose which has never been made clear.

In point of fact, the government of Mexico today, so far as it exists, is not a government set up by Mexicans or a government constituted by any authority known to the Mexican code of laws. It is a "de facto" government recognized by Woodrow Wilson; and to that recognition alone it owes whatever standing it possesses. While preaching the doctrine of "hands off" from the platform at Indianapolis and at Detroit, the President from the White House and from the State and War Department has practiced a continual policy of interference with Mexican affairs.

Henry M. Whitney, of Boston, now well along in years, but formerly the foremost business man in New England and at one time Democratic candidate for governor of Massachusetts, says:

"For the first time in my life I shall this year vote the entire Republican ticket. I consider the Administration and my party at Washington are by their foreign policy inviting the destruction of this country."

Mr. Whitney of Boston, formerly a member of the House, says: "Our

President is Francis, says: "Our

GREAT BRIDGE IS BLOWN UP

Prevents Teutons' Immediate Invasion of Old Roumania

MACKENSEN'S ARMIES HALTED

Only a Few Roumanian Detachments Crossed the Danube, the Main Body Keeping in Touch With Troops That Evacuated Constanza—Attempts by Germans to Regain Verdun Ground

London, Oct. 27.—The victorious sweep of Mackensen's armies into Dobrudja has been checked, at least temporarily, official dispatches from Berlin, Sofia, Petrograd and Bucharest say.

The Roumanians have blown up the twelve-mile King Carol bridge over the Danube at Cernavoda, the greatest bridge in Europe, thus blocking an immediate invasion of old Roumania. The German war office, announcing this fact, declared it evidenced Roumania's fear of a German sweep toward Bucharest.

The German statement claimed further progress in the Dobrudja operations, but mentioned no fresh captures. This corroborated the Petrograd statement that Mackensen's offensive is slackening.

A delayed official statement from the Bulgarian war office announced the capture of a huge amount of booty at Constanza, but claimed no further victories.

Only a few Roumanian detachments, official sources indicate, retreated across the river before the Cernavoda bridgehead fell into Mackensen's hands. The main body of enemy troops fell back to the northward, keeping in touch with the troops that evacuated Constanza, the only course possible to prevent the Constanza forces from being surrounded and captured.

"By the capture of Cernavoda, Field Marshal Mackensen's army completely turned the military situation in Dobrudja in our favor," the military critic of the Berlin semi-official news agency asserted.

In the house of commons Premier Asquith gave further assurance that the allies were directing their attention to the Roumanian situation. He said that concerted action is being arranged and that France, Russia and Italy, as well as England, are taking every possible step to relieve the Roumanians.

Again the Germans have delivered counter-attacks, four in number, against the newly won French positions at Douaumont. In the region of Verdun, but, like all their efforts since the big French drive of Tuesday, they were successfully repelled. Similarly a violent attack against the British was put down.

In the wooded region of the Carpathian mountains, the Germans exacted assaults against the Russians, but, according to Petrograd, their efforts failed. In Volhynia the Russians, without previous artillery preparation, attempted to storm with infantry a German position. The German artillery, however, broke up the attack.

Two villages southwest of Laka Sora, on the Macedonian front, have been captured by the French. Elsewhere in this theatre the fighting is being done mainly by the army, although there is still infantry activity in the Cerna river region.

The Austrians are pouring an intense artillery fire on the Italian position in Gorizia.

SHOT AT DINNER TABLE

Life of Prince Minister of Austria Is Instantly Snuffed Out

Vienna, Oct. 23.—Count Karl Stengkh, the Austrian premier, was shot and killed while at dinner by Leopold Adler, editor of a Vienna newspaper.

He was dining at the Hotel Metropol when the editor attacked him. Three shots were fired, all of which entered his head, the premier dying instantly.

The assassination of Stengkh was purely political and was induced by his refusal to convene parliament, according to the admission of Adler, shortly after his arrest.

Count Stengkh was one of the most accomplished and revered statesmen of Austria-Hungary, he had at no time taken active part in the affairs of the empire except in purely domestic affairs.

Accused Lawyer a Suicide
New York, Oct. 25.—Facing criminal prosecution on many counts charged by clients, Henry M. Schatz, a supposedly wealthy lawyer, ended his life by jumping from a window.

State Militia Mustered Out
Poughkeepsie, N.Y., Oct. 26.—The Second State Infantry, which returned from the Mexican border ten days ago, was mustered out of the federal service yesterday afternoon.

Escaped Convict in the Taft
Mass., Oct. 27.—John Gardner, arrested here for the slaying of his wife, Henry M. Schatz, a supposedly wealthy lawyer, ended his life by jumping from a window.

Great Raid by Robbers
New York, Oct. 27.—Between \$100,000 and \$150,000 in jewelry was recovered yesterday by burglars who had broken into the vaults of the First National Bank in the early morning. The robbers also stole the payroll of the New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Peace Bureau
New York, Oct. 27.—The American Peace Society, which has been working for peace between Austria and Russia

BORDER PLOT IS UNEARTHED

Raid on American Forces or American Community

WASHINGTON GETS THE NEWS

Pershing and Funston Forewarned and in Readiness to Meet Any Attack—Considered Effort to Create Sentiment Against Administration's Mexican Policy—Baker's Statement

Washington, Oct. 27.—Secretary Baker issued the following statement last night:

"The war department has received definite information, confirmed from other sources, that enemies of the administration's policy toward Mexico, in cooperation with Villa or other bandits in Mexico, have arranged a spectacular attack to be made either upon some part of the American forces or upon some American community on the border between now and the date of the election, for the purpose of turning the tide of sentiment against the policy which the administration has adopted for the protection of the border."

"It is significant in this connection that both the state and war departments were advised that the bandit forces operating at the present time in Mexico are being paid in silver coin.

"Full particulars have been transmitted to General Funston and General Pershing. All American forces are, therefore, forewarned and in readiness for such an attack."

A report brought to the border by Americans arriving from Mexico said the bandits were close to Pershing's advance posts, and had demanded the retirement toward the border and eventual withdrawal of the American troops under penalty of attack. No confirmation was received by the war department.

The nature of the warning reported sent to Funston and Pershing were not disclosed. It is assumed here, however, that the war department relies wholly on the discretion of the officers to safeguard their commands and the border towns and hamlets from attack.

A more optimistic view of the situation in northern Chihuahua was taken as the result of reports that the Carranza garrison at Chihuahua City had been reinforced by 8000 men and that a formidable campaign against the bandits was about to be launched.

Army officers have been inclined to doubt vague reports that the bandits might attack Pershing's forces. They believe that the Mexican outlaws would not willingly chance a clash with the troops of the American expedition, particularly as the American cavalry is mounted on seasoned, well fed horses, which would be certain to overtake the battered mounts of the raiders if a pursuit was ordered, as it certainly would be.

The importance of the fact that the bandits are said to have been paid recently in silver rests on the fact that heretofore even Carranza soldiers have been paid in paper money, the daily pay being the equivalent of about 4 cents American gold.

Only the most fortunate families in Mexico, it has been reported, have been able to pay for their supplies in silver coin, and if the bandits are now being paid in metal, it will seem like wealth for them, for which they might be willing to take any risk.

BETTING IS EVEN

Wilson Pulls Up as Favorite on New York Stock Exchange

New York, Oct. 25.—For the first time since the campaign began, President Wilson was quoted at even money when several lots of varying sizes were placed on the stock exchange.

The price marks the steady growth of the speculative sentiment in favor of the present occupant of the White House as a candidate for re-election, and it is predicted in Wall street that he will become a distinct favorite in the betting before the week is out.

Women Want Baker Removed

Washington, Oct. 24.—Indignant over his recent utterances, the resignation of Secretary of War Baker has been demanded by the executive officers of the Daughters of the American Revolution and ten other women's patriotic societies.

Newspaper For Episcopalians

St. Louis, Oct. 27.—A weekly publication, based on newspaper rather than on magazine lines, will be started by the Protestant Episcopal church on Jan. 1. This will be the first step in an attempt to preach the Gospel through the press.

FLOUR AT \$10 Wholesale
Chicago, Oct. 26.—The wholesale price of high grade family flour was advanced to \$10 a barrel here, the highest price since the Civil war. This is an increase of 30 cents within two days.

Artist Chase Passes Away

St. Louis, Oct. 27.—William M. Chase, one of the most famous American painters and teachers of art, died at his home here to his fifth year.

Great Raid by Robbers

New York, Oct. 27.—Mrs. Rafaela Nardi of West Hoboken, tortured by ill health, told her family she was going to take the baby to heaven. She lived for 8 years old and died in a single night in a fifth-story window, both eyes instantly killed.

HIGHLY ORGANIZED WHITE SLAVE BAND

Said to Be Operating in Many Parts of New England

Providence, Oct. 27.—Police who have had a dragnet out for the slavers of East and West Niguelo, said to be members of a white slave system, expected several arrests.

The master of El Niguelo revealed the existence of a band of slavers operating in many parts of New England. These have led dacoits through Boston's underworld and the vice dens of New England as far north as Portland, Me.

But so thoroughly is the system organized that the fugitives have been kept constantly supplied with money from the heads of the band and able to keep under cover.

In the search missing girls have been sought, but not found. From police headquarters came the tip that action was coming within a few hours.

BUILDING COLLAPSES

Strikes Two Others and All Become a Mass of Wreckage

Boston, Oct. 27.—With a roar and a tremor that shook surrounding territory for blocks, a five-story brick building in process of reconstruction at 23 to 37 Portland street collapsed last night, the floors shot across the roof of a one-story structure adjoining, battered the side of a third four-story building with a terrific impact and the whole mass of material from the three buildings poured into Portland street, a twisted mass of debris.

Although narrow escapes were many and 200 feet of Portland street was covered from sidewalk to sidewalk in a ball of flying steel beams and bricks, the efforts of the firemen and policemen, who worked in frenzied haste, brought to light on one who had been hurt.

The buildings on either side of the wreck were "lipped" and their occupants were ordered out for safety. The damage is estimated at close to \$100,000 by police and fire officials.

INSURANCE RATES DROP

Shipping Circles Think Danger From Submarines Has Passed

Boston, Oct. 25.—Additional reports that the U-53 has been sunk reached this port upon the arrival of the British steamship Hochelaga, from Louisburg, C. H., Captain Tudor stating that persistent rumors were current there that the German submarine craft was sent to the bottom by the Canadian patrol boat Stanley. In any event, the scare is over, for marine insurance rates have dropped to normal.

On the day after the U-53 was sunk, such havoc of Nantucket, when five big steamships were sent to the bottom, rates jumped 5 percent. A week afterward, when the British admiralty allowed steamships to sail from Atlantic ports for Europe, there was a decrease of 2 percent. Yesterday's reduction brings back to the preceding figures the entire advance.

AN UNUSUAL CATCH

School of Blackfish Expected to Yield \$3000 Worth of Oil

Orleans, Mass., Oct. 28.—Three hundred blackfish, the blubber monsters from the heads of which valuable watch oil is extracted, were captured here by fishermen who surrounded the big school in boats and drove them ashore.

The 300 carcasses, weighing from a half ton to three tons apiece, were bought by David C. Scull of Providence. Scull estimates that he can secure a gallon of watch oil from each head. As the oil is worth about \$10 a gallon, Scull expects to net close to \$3000 worth of oil from the lot.

Mine Sweeper Torpedoed

London, Oct. 27.—The British mine sweeping vessel Gondola has been torpedoed and sunk, according to an announcement given out by the British admiralty. All the officers and seventy-three members of the mine sweeper's crew were lost. The survivors number twelve.

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Jumps to Death With Baby

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HIGH COST OF LIVING

Unlikely to Be Reduced by an Embargo on Exports

Washington, Oct. 26.—There will be no regulation of exports or of food prices in this country, having regard to the war, except to prevent illegal combinations.

This statement was made by a high administration authority. Asked whether, in view of the high cost of living and the administration that it is caused principally by the unprecedented exports, regulation of exports and food prices might be possible, this official replied: "Possibly, but highly improbable."

Administration officials blame the high cost of living on the war and the resulting demand of Europe for American wheat, flour, meat and seeds generally.

They figure that the farmer is considerably en top and say that an embargo which will hit the farmer will not be considered.

WAGE INCREASE REFUSED

Fall River Mill Operatives to Consider Question of General Strike

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 27.—The Cotton Manufacturers' association announced last night that it had refused the request of the Fall River textile council for an advance in wages of 10 percent to be effective Nov. 6.

Upon being notified of the manufacturers' decision, a special meeting of the council, which represents five textile unions, was held, and it was voted to call a meeting of all the textile unions for next Wednesday night to vote on the question of a general strike.

GIRLS TO AID RECRUITING

Twelve Advertised For Army Authorities at San Francisco

San Francisco, Oct. 26.—The United States army authorities here have advertised for twelve women to aid in securing enlistments for the army.

The advertisements specify that they must be attractive, intelligent and industrious, hold out the inducement that here is a chance to "make money and do your country a service," and conclude with the warning, "No triflers need apply."

James Atwell, 26, was killed when caught between two trolley cars at Lewiston, Me.

Leona Marion, 7, was struck and instantly killed at Attleboro, Mass., by an automobile.

Edward Darly of Housatonic, Mass., was found hanging to a tree in woods by hunters.

Louis Parades, 40, was killed instantly at Marlboro, Mass., when he was struck by a train.

The Odd Fellows' grand lodge of Malmo elected Willie E. Parsons of Foxcroft grand master.

The lives of several bremen were endangered when two motor truck trucks collided at Waltham, Mass.

The first snow flurry of the season occurred at Bangor, Me., with a considerable fall reported further north.

David Kent, 72, was found dead at Rowley, Mass., crushed under a tree which he had felled in the orchard.

The British steamship Bolton Castle arrived at Boston from the Far East with a cargo valued at more than \$100,000.

Marshall F. Davis, 31, submaster at the New Britain, Conn., high school, died from infantile paralysis after two days' illness.

Mrs. Harry Keene of Poland, Me., was killed when an automobile in which she was riding skidded into a ditch and overturned.

Boston is ready and willing to pay hustly laborers \$2.50 a day to work in the street department and can't get men to take the jobs.

Hangar (Me.) Theological seminary, one of the oldest training schools for ministers in America, celebrated its centennial.

The last contingent of New Hampshire militia ordered out for service on the Mexican border left the mobilization camp at Concord.

Thomas Conroy, 26, a fugitive from a New York insane hospital, was killed at Boston by falling between two cars of a freight train.

ALMOST BALD WITH ECZEMA ON HEAD

RELEASED THE LADY.

But the Ungallant Judge Did It in His Own Peculiar Way.

There are many interesting references to Lord Chief Justice Campbell scattered about in the memoirs and biographies of his contemporaries. He was a man who inspired strong likes and dislikes. The famous Dr. Kenney hated him. He declared that Campbell found luxury in the infliction of torture and had a ratlike, cruel look on his face, which settled immovably as the judge got older. The following reminiscence of Dr. Kenney is remarkable:

"I remember an incident which shows, although only in a slight degree, his natural lack of courtesy and consideration. A number of ladies crowded into one of the passages of Westminster Hall for the purpose of getting a glimpse of the lord chief justice, who was then a celebrity of some note. As he passed his button caught in a beautiful lace bertha worn by one of his fair visitors. After a vain struggle to disengage himself Campbell deliberately took out his penknife—everybody thought for the purpose of cutting off his button and releasing the lady. Not at all. He coolly cut a hole in her handsome lace and passed on with his sweetest smile." *Law Magazine and Review.*

A KANGAROO AT BAY.

Its Cunning Defense When Pursued Into the Water by Dogs.

In the kangaroo hunts of Australia capture is sufficiently easy, but sometimes the kangaroo makes an original defense.

If possible the kangaroo directs his flight toward a river. If he reaches it he enters, and, thanks to his great height, he is able to go on foot to a depth where the dogs are obliged to swim.

There he plants himself on his two hind legs and his tail and, up to his shoulders in the water, awaits the arrival of the pack. With his forepaws he seizes by the head the first dog that approaches, and as he is more solidly balanced than his assailant he holds the dog's nose beneath the water as long as he can. Unless a second dog speedily comes to the rescue the first one is inevitably drowned. If a companion arrives and sets him free he is glad to regain the bank as quickly as possible.

A strong and courageous old kangaroo will hold his own against twenty or thirty dogs, drowning some and frightening others, and the hunter is obliged to intervene with a bullet.—*London Spectator.*

An ironclad of 1585.

It is generally supposed that the first use of armor for battleships was during the Crimense war. As a matter of fact, the Dutch claim to have been the pioneers of ironclad building more than 300 years ago. During the famous siege of Antwerp by the Spaniards in 1585, says J. R. Hale in "Famous Sea Fights," the people of the city built a huge flat-bottomed warship, armed with heavy iron plates, which they named the Flins Bell, a boastful expression of the hope that she would end the war. An old print of the Flins Bell shows a four-masted ship with a high poop. But the vessel steered badly and eventually ran aground under the Spanish batteries and fell into the hands of their commander, the Duke of Parma. He kept the Flins Bell as a curiosity till the end of the siege.

A Summer Without Nights.

To the summer visitor to Sweden there is nothing more striking than the almost total absence of night. At Stockholm, the Swedish capital, the sun goes down a few minutes before 10 o'clock and rises again four hours later during a greater part of the month of June. But the four hours the sun lies hidden in the frozen north are not hours of darkness. The reflection of his rays as he passes around the north pole makes midlight as light as a cloudy midday and enables one to read the finest print without artificial light at any time during the "night."

Waste Not, Want Not.

The baby kept throwing her rattle on the floor until four-year-old Bobby grew weary with picking it up and refused to do so any longer.

"But, dear, she is the only little sister you have," gently remonstrated his mother.

"Well," replied the little boy, "I am the only big brother she has, and she will have a hard time if she wears me all out."—*New York Post.*

Musical Glasses.

Richard Peckrich, an Irishman, was the inventor of musical glasses—or military drinking glasses tuned by selection and played by passing wet fingers over the brim. He showed his invention first in Dublin and took it to London about 1750.

Blest Be Nothing.

Wife—The doctor writes that in view of our poor circumstances he will not present his bill immediately. Artist—We are lucky that our circumstances are no better. If they were we might have to pay at once.—*Elegante Blaetter.*

Double Pointed.

Boss—I'm at a loss to understand just what Mr. Blank meant when I told him my age was twenty-five. Toss—What did he say? Boss—That I didn't look it.

It is often necessary and kind rather to write letters that amount to nothing than not to write at all.—*Genteel.*

Carlyle and His Pipe.

Carlyle smoked often and complained much of dyspepsia. A friend once ventured to suggest that his smoking might perhaps injure and depress him. "Yes," Carlyle said, "and the doctors told me the same thing. I left off smoking and was very miserable, so I took it again and was very miserable still, but I thought it better to smoke and be miserable than to go without."

MOVED THE LOGGAN STONE.

Then He Had the Costly Job of Moving It Back Again.

Do you know what happens to the economist who attempts to prove to the world that there is nothing in its jet superstitions? Did you ever hear the story of the British naval lieutenant who demonstrated the fact that there was nothing supernatural about the Loggan stone? Out there at the tip of Land's End, close to where the pirates of Penzance used to hold forth, the huge mass of rock rested on the top of the cliff, so deftly poised that a child could make it rock this way and that. A gust of wind would set it to vibrating, and yet for hundreds of years it had been believed that no earthly force could dislodge it from its position. Then along came the lieutenant, who laughed at all such silly superstition. He would prove to the deluded people of Cornwall that the Loggan stone could be dumped into the sea by the physical prowess of a few sturdy sailors.

Luckily for his position in the navy of his majesty, George IV., the lieutenant succeeded only in hurling the charmed rock a little way down the cliff, where it lodged in a sheltering crevice, for such a howl went up, not only from the guides and tavern people who made a living off the tourists who came to see the quivering boulder, but from the antiquaries and scientists who believed that the rock had been deftly poised there by the druid priests or that it illustrated a little understood force of nature, that the admiralty sent word to the impious young officer that he would either restore the Loggan stone to its place or forfeit his. A derlick and a month's salary were required to set the stone in its place.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

ANTIQUITY OF CHEESE.

The Bible Mentions It, as Do Homer and Other Early Writers.

Cheese and curdling of the milk are mentioned in the book of Job. David was sent by his father, Jesse, to carry ten cheeses to the camp and to look how his brother fared. "Cheese, of course," formed part of the supplies of David's army at Mahanaim during the rebellion of Absalom.

Bower says that cheese formed part of the ample stores found by Ulysses in the cave of the Cyclop Polyphemus. Euripides, Thucydites and other early poets mention cheese. Linckou says that excellent cheese and butter were made by the ancient Ethiopians, and Strabo states that some of the ancient Britons were so ignorant that, though they had abundance of milk, they did not understand the art of making cheese.

There is no evidence that any of those ancient nations had discovered the use of rennet in making cheese. They appear to have merely allowed the milk to sour and subsequently to have formed the cheese from the casein part of the milk after expelling the serum or whey.

As David when too young to carry arms was able to run to the camp with ten cheeses, ten loaves and an ephah of parched corn, the cheeses must have been very small.

Wonderful Earrings.

The earrings of Biote, the daughter of Aristotle, which were found in Chalets, where the young woman was buried, represented doves swinging in golden loops. The miniature birds were marvelously wrought, the feathers of granulated gold, the wings and breasts enriched with bands of color supplied by inserted gems. Precious stones glimmered like tiny sparks for the eyes. That device of all, the tall feathers were so finely made and curiously adjusted as to move at the slightest motion of the pendant hoop, so that whenever the proud wearer should toss or shake her head her two attendants doves would seem to balance themselves upon their perches, as live birds do in swinging on a bough. They were found by exploring archaeologists.

Overpowered.

"Are you sure you are strong enough to carry this trunk up three flights of stairs?" asked the maiden lady of the constabulary she had summoned.

"Sure, num," he responded heartily. "How much do I get out of it?"

"Why, if you don't break anything or spoil the walls I'll give you 10 cents."

"Sorry, num, but I couldn't git away wid dat heavy trunk."

"Why, a minute ago you were sure you were strong enough."

"I was, but yer generosity has made me weak"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The Ancient Memory.

In the ancient time men's memories were much more powerful than they are today. The invention of printing necessarily weakened the memory. We can scarcely form an idea of what the memory must have been when it was exercised and cultivated as a kind of sole dependence.—*New York American.*

Conquering the Cobra.

It has been known thousands of years that the dreaded deadly cobra, whose bite invariably and almost instantly causes death, may be easily paralyzed and tranced by a very slight finger squeeze around the back of its fearful neck.

Frank,

"Ernest is awfully frank."

"Do you love him because he is frank?"

"No; because he is Ernest."

"Spin" Is Right.

"I was out for a spin in my new car yesterday."

Carlyle and His Pipe.

Carlyle smoked often and complained much of dyspepsia. A friend once ventured to suggest that his smoking might perhaps injure and depress him. "Yes," Carlyle said, "and the doctors told me the same thing. I left off smoking and was very miserable, so I took it again and was very miserable still, but I thought it better to smoke and be miserable than to go without."

A JOKE THAT FAILED.

Tried on "Stonewall" Jackson, It Acted the Wrong Way.

"Major Thomas J. Jackson, later the famous 'Stonewall' Jackson, was our instructor in mathematics and drilled the students in artillery tactics," said General Armistead, an antebellum graduate of the Virginia Military Institute. "Old Jack," as the students called him, with his worn uniform, faded cap, usually perched at a ridiculous angle upon his big head, rusty old cavalry saber and ungainly gait, was in appearance far from our ideal of a soldier. Nevertheless it was possible even then to guess at the real greatness of the man.

"The guns we used in our artillery drills were pulled by hand. As the drill would proceed our instructor would become transformed into the very semblance of Mars himself as, with form erect, waving sword and flashing eye, he would give the command 'Fire!' in a voice that rang over the campus like the blast of a bugle.

"One day in a spirit of mischief the students who were drawing the gun pretended to lose control of it as it moved rapidly down a gentle incline directly toward Major Jackson. But the commander, instead of scattering out of the way, as the boys had gleefully anticipated, stood sternly erect and immovable right in the track of the gun.

"I tell you there was some lively hustling and jostling in the nick of time, too, to keep Old Jack from being run over. That was our only attempt to play a practical joke at Major Jackson's expense!"—*Youth's Companion.*

FAMILY DINNERS.

In England They Flourish Mainly at Weddings and Funerals.

Family dinners are rare in England. They flourish only at weddings and at funerals, especially at funerals, for mankind collects enjoys won. But other occasions—birthdays and Christmases—are shunned. Christmas especially, in spite of Dickens and Mr. Chesterton, is not what it was, for its abundant feasting, having fewer children and being less bound to their aunts' upon strictness, so away to the seaside or stay at home and hide.

That is a general change, and many modern factors, such as travel, intercourse with strangers, entanglement, have shown the family that there are other places than home, until some of them have begun to think that "east or west, home's best."

There is a frigidity among the relations in the home, a distaste to call one's mother-in-law "mother." Indeed, relations-in-law are no longer relatives; the two families do not immediately after the wedding call one another Kitty or Tom. The acquired family is merely a subfamily, and often the grouping resembles that of the Montagues and the Capulets, if Romeo and Juliet had married. Mrs. Herbert said charmingly in "Garden Oats," "Our in-laws are our estranged relations."—W. L. George in *Harper's Magazine.*

How Centipedes Walk.

An eminent authority has investigated the peculiar wavy motion of centipedes and endeavored to determine the manner in which these animals manage to use their superabundant pedal extremities so gracefully and harmoniously. It has been found that the legs move in groups or waves, each wave including a definite number of legs. The number of waves included in the length of the body is constant for each species. In millipedes the waves of each side are synchronous. In centipedes they are symmetrically alternate, giving rise to beautifully accurate movements. The difference may be explained by suggesting that the millipede moves like a pacing horse, the centipede like a trotter.

Branding Criminals.

The branding of criminals was abolished in 1783. Until then this punishment was inflicted in open court, generally in the presence of the judge, the necessary implements—the iron brand, the chafing dish and the iron gripper for keeping the hand steady—being always in readiness. The usual brand was an "R" applied to the left shoulder. Child stealing, etc., however, were not thus punished by branding the offender with "R" on the shoulder (for rogue), "M" on the right hand (for manslayer) and "T" on the left hand (for thief).—*Tall Mall Gazette.*

Perforated Stamps.

The man who invented perforated sheets of stamps made a big fortune out of the idea. It is said to have first occurred to a hunting man who wanted to stamp a letter, but could not lay his hand on knif or scissars. He suddenly brought himself of his spur. Running the towel along, he perforated the edges of the stamp, tore it off and thus started a revolution.—*London Tatler.*

Transformation.

An English farmer had a number of guests to dinner and was about to help them to some rabbit when he discovered that the dish was cold. Calling the servant, he exclaimed, "Here, Mary, take this rabbit out and eat it and bring it back a little hotter!"

C. O. D.

Tommy—Mamma had a lot of things sent home C. O. D. today. What does C. O. D. mean, son? Tommy's Pop—C. O. D., my son, means "Call on Dad."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Another Definition.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a coquette? Pa—A coquette, my son, is a girl who gets more admiration than presents.—*Exchange.*

A Clever Reply.

Mme. de Maintenon once asked Lord Staats why it was that the affairs of government were so badly managed in France under a king and so well managed in England under a queen. "For that very reason," replied the English ambassador, "for when a man reigns the women rule him, and when a woman reigns she is ruled by men."

GOT THE HORSES ASHORE.

And He Didn't Go About It in the Regular Official Way, Either.

In his younger days Sir Bryan Mahon was quite a character in the army and many are the tales that are told of his daredevil recklessness and his bold ready resourcefulness in an emergency.

Once, for instance, a lot of horses had to be unloaded at Ismailia. There were no boats and there was shortage of slings, to say nothing of grommets, breast plates and all the other queer paraphernalia that disengaging horses overboard.

But Mahon, who is, of course, a son of Erin's Isle, had seen horses disembarked on the wild Irish coast many and many a time in rough and ready fashion, and he knew what they could do when they had to. So, while the others were discussing ways and means below decks, he simply threw these horses overboard.

The animals promptly swam ashore, and while the horror-stricken disengaging officer was looking on agast, not surprised even for words, Mahon ordered the trumpet for "stables" to be sounded, and every horse promptly hauled up on the beach.—*London Telegraph.*

DRILLED TO PERFECTION.

Secret of the Military Success of "the Madman of the North."

From drill man gets accustomed to doing under any circumstances what has been hammered into his brain than after that it becomes second nature to him.

Charles XII. of Sweden, "the madman of the north," ripped most of Europe up the back again and again because his soldiers were drilled to perfection before he let them take the field at a time when there was great neglect or drill in other armies. He valued 1,000 well drilled fighters above 10,000 not so well drilled, and, madman or genius, his judgment was vindicated repeatedly in terrible battles.

One night Charles XII. was surprised in Poland by an attacking army of 8,000 when his scant force of 200 was sleeping like the dead from the exhaustion of a hard march. Before his troops and sentinels could be driven in his small band was aroused, mounted, formed to battle line—in pitchy blackness—and swung into a fierce charge upon the enemy. By daylight the Russians and Poles who had thought to eat him up were annihilated.

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How Clouds Are Colored.

The color of a cloud depends on the manner in which the sunlight falls upon it and the position of the observer. It will be noticed that high clouds are always white or light in color, and this is because the light by which they are seen is reflected from the under surface by the numberless drops of moisture which go to form the cloud. Heavy rain clouds, on the other hand, are found much nearer the earth, and so the light falls on them more directly from above, giving a silver lining to the cloud, though the under surface appears black, owing to the complete reflection and absorption of the light by the upper layers. Seen from above by an observer in a balloon the blackest rain clouds appear the most dazzling brilliant white.

Duels in Greenland.

In Greenland when one man has been insulted by another the adversaries each compose a satire in verse. This each man recites to his household until the servants and the women know it by heart. Then a place of meeting is appointed. The two men, the insulter and insulted, stand face to face, and each recites his poem. His friends and servants form a chorus. Each man tries hard to raise the laugh against his adversary. Each man speaks in turn, whipping the enemy with epigrams and quips, and after two hours of this witty battle the meeting gives the victory to him of the two adversaries who has amused the whole assembly most.

An Odd Team.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST

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WATER

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Injected into their Roofs or Places of

Business, should make application to the Of-

fice, Marlboro Street, near Thamet.

Office Hours from 8 A.M. to 5 P.M.

GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

You Are Judged by
the Appearance
of Your Letter

If your stationery is up to the minute, with type the proper size and neatly displayed, your communication will command attention.

That Is the Kind of Stationery That Our Job Office Turns Out

Some People Never Satisfied.
Used for awhile in a Korean tea-eating Korean tea, pickles and beans, padding about in stockings sitting on our heels in beds of beans, sleeping on stone floors with beans resting (?) on the customary two blocks which the Koreans must use pillows. But we had the pleasure only when we deliberately took them. The orient is the orient to those who wish it so.—Chris-tie Herald.2 days in Shakespeare's Time.
An American lady at Stratford on Avon showed even more than the usual American enthusiasm and fervor. Being not recovered when she reached the railway station, she remarked to a friend as they walked on the platform the immortal bard of England whenever he journeyed.

A Straight Tip.

I asked the first hobo, "why

you live dat big house an' kit

it?" "I wanted tea," replied the other, "lister lookin' guy givin' me tea." He sez: "Turn from yer face, you're goin' ter de dogs."

—C. T. Press.

SEAL OF UNION

Uncle Sam's Mark When He Stamps Official Documents.

HISTORY OF ITS ADOPTION.

Franklin, Adams and Jefferson Were the Men Appointed by John Hancock to Prepare the Device for the Great Seal of the United States.

The founders of our government did nothing without careful deliberation, and we are told that the adoption of a seal for the United States was carefully considered as the framing of the Declaration of Independence. It was adopted during the period of the Confederacy, several years before the adoption of the constitution, but not till after several years' deliberation.

On the 4th of July, 1776, after the Declaration of Independence had been finally acted upon, John Hancock, president of the congress, appointed Benjamin Franklin, John Adams and Thomas Jefferson a committee "to prepare a device for the great seal of the United States of America." A seal was not needed for ornament or show, but to certify the official commissions soon to be issued by the United States. The committee took up the matter at once.

Each of the members of the committee had some ideas of his own, and they called in an artist of Philadelphia to help them formulate a design. This artist was Pierre Schuyler, a patriotic Swiss, who was doing some excellent portrait painting in the then capital city of the country.

The Swiss drew a design, which was discussed by the committee, after which each member suggested additions or changes, which were incorporated by Jefferson in a report made to congress on Aug. 10, 1776. This report was in heraldic language, describing the shield, crest, dexter, legend, etc. The following is an extract of this report:

"The great seal should on one side have the arms of the United States of America, which arms should be as follows: The shield has six quarters—the first an emulated rose, for England; the second a thistle proper, for Scotland; the third a harp, for Ireland; the fourth a fleur-de-lis, for France; the fifth the imperial eagle, for Germany; the sixth the crowned lion, for Holland—pointing out the countries from which the colonies have been peopled."

After describing other details, as the Goddess of Liberty, the initial letters of the colonies, etc., the report said, "Crest, the eye of Providence extends over the shield and beyond the figures; motto, 'E Pluribus Unum.'"

For some reason or other congress referred this device back to the committee for further report. Franklin had proposed for a motto "Rebellion to Tyrants Is Obedience to God." Adams proposed Hercules leaning on a club, while all the virtues and nearly all the vices grouped about him in different attitudes. His design would have been a monstrosity and laughingstock. Jefferson's composite design simplified matters, and it was he who suggested the motto "E Pluribus Unum."

This was in August, 1776. The war soon absorbed the attention and nothing further was done about the seal until March, 1779, when a committee of three was appointed to consider and report on the subject. This committee reported in favor of a shield with thirteen diagonal stripes, alternately red and white, a constellation of thirteen stars, a figure of Liberty and the motto "Bella Vix Perpetua Paratus" ("Ready for war or for peace").

This report also was recommitted, and it was nearly a year before the matter came up again. Not to follow through repeated discussions and rejections of several designs, the present seal was not adopted till June 20, 1782.

It was the work of young American artist, William Barton, by name, who followed in many respects the design submitted by Jefferson six years before, but simplified it. He retained the eagle, a bundle of arrows in one talon and an olive branch in the other; the helmet with six bars or quarterings, signifying the six nationalities from which the country had been mainly peopled, and the motto "E Pluribus Unum," which survived all the discussions.

The designer said, "The motto alludes to the Union." He added in his explanation, "The escutcheon is borne on the breast of the American eagle, without any other support, to denote that the United States of America ought to rely on their own virtues."

The different executive departments of the government have each their own seal, but every commission signed by the president is stamped with the great seal of the United States, which is kept in the state department.—Washington Post.

Changing It a Bit.

"Are you going to Mrs. Tyresum-Clymer's dinner?"

"No, I have a subsequent engagement."

"A subsequent engagement?"

"Yes. One that I made as soon as I heard that Mrs. Tyresum-Clymer was going to give a dinner."—Puck.

Troubles.

Billy—in days of old the gallant used to kiss his lady's hand. Billy—What a bother to have to take off one's glove!—Philadelphia Record.

A Big Shadow.

We are told that the "smallest hair throws shadow." And so it does. It throws a shadow over your appetite when you find it in your food.—Exchange.

Sarcas.

"What? M—? The doctor says he thinks I am suffering from brain fever." "He sez: "Turn from yer face, you're goin' ter de dogs."

—C. T. Press.

HITLESS BASEBALL.

Remarkable Record That Was Made by Cy Young in 1904.

The proud record for pitching consecutive innings of hitless baseball is held by no less a personage than the late Denton Tecumseh Young of blessed baseball memory. Mr. Young, better known as "Cy," is the holder of several records in unusual feats in the pitching line.

It was back in April, 1904, that Young proceeded to shatter all figures in this line, and before he got through he invented a new record in hurling hitless ball and one which stands today clear cut and without a spot or blemish and without a doubt the greatest pile of pitching the game ever witnessed.

On April 30 against the Washington team Young took Winter's place in the third inning, no one out, and pitched out the game, retiring the next twenty-one batters in order. Young's next game took place May 5 against the Athletics. Cy pitched the best game of his long and honorable career that day and retired twenty-seven of those famous swatmen of Connie Mack in a row. In a game against Detroit on May 11 Denton T. pitched his famous fifteen inning 1 to 0 game against the Tigers, and in the first seven innings Young set them down without a base hit.

This universal language is, of course, made up of signs. For example, if an Indian is passing through a strange country and sees other Indians at a distance he makes the "peace sign"—that is, he holds up his blanket by two corners so that it covers his whole figure. The same thought is expressed by extending the hands, palms outward, slightly inclined from the face. Any Indian would understand either one of these signs.

Then there are the abstract signs by which these "savages" can express their thoughts with regard to the Great Spirit, heaven, good, evil, life and death, sickness, health, riches and poverty. Life is expressed by drawing an imaginary thread from the mouth and death by chopping this thread off. Another sign for death is to hold the tips of the fingers of one hand against the palm of the other and let them gradually slip downward and at last drop beneath the palm.

Most white people think that the Indian word of greeting, "How," is merely the abbreviation of the question, "How are you?" But that is not so. The word is really "au," which means "brother" or "friend." So when he comes up and grows out his seemingly inquisitive "How" he is not asking after your health, but telling you that he is a friend.—Youth's Companion.

Jutland and the Sea.

Jutland is one of the few countries where political change has been avoided. Denmark has looked after the Jutes for over 1,000 years without challenge. But the sea has refused to let Jutland alone. Like Holland, it needs the protection of dikes, and but for these there would be considerably less Jutland. Even on the east coast, with its higher elevation, the sea runs into many inlets. One of the longest of these, the Limfjord, was in 1925 broken into from the west by the waters of the North sea, and the north corner of Jutland has ever since remained an island.—Londo.

Had His Title All Ready.

District's first novel abounds a curious instance of intelligent anticipation. Among the host of characters in "Vivian Grey," most of them slightly veiled portraits of celebrities of the day, Lord Beaconsfield is one of the most important in the secondary rank. The novel was written in 1829, exactly fifty years before the writer assumed the title he had invented. It is usual for novelists to portray themselves in their first book, but no other instance can be found of an author christening a character with a name subsequently to become his own.—London Spectator.

Sheepskin.

Sheepskin was used as parchment before the invention of paper. Even then it was a substitute for vellum, which is made from calfskin and of a far finer quality than parchment, and was employed for fine illuminated work. Tanned sheepskins are in the trade called basins. For these there are many legitimate uses, but it is for imitation purposes that the sheepskin is most largely used.

Already Knew Some of It.

"Johnny," said the small boy's mother, "I want you to stay home all afternoon and learn the Declaration of Independence by heart."

"I'll have to if you insist. But the idea doesn't live up with my ideas of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."—Washington Star.

In a Safe Place.

First Undergraduate—Have you telephoned to the old man for money?

Second Undergraduate—Yes

"Got an answer?"

"Yes. I telephoned the governor. Where is that money I wrote for?" and his answer reads, "In my pocket."—Baltimore Sun.

Early Morning Talk.

"He is always doing something that causes a lot of ink."

"Why, I never heard any of it."

"He is the only one who hears it. He is always staying out at night later than his wife wishes him to."—Home Town Post.

Wonderful Tree Roots.

The land, a tree which grows profusely in the Indian Punjab, a very dry region, is chiefly remarkable for its very long tap root, which was eighty-four feet long in one remarkable specimen and which descended vertically sixty-four feet into the earth.

"I'll try" has not the genuine metal ring "I'll" puts money into the pay envelope.

All Sorts.

"How's this—seven different styles of ping hats?"

"The line officers of our lodge. Each bought a ping hat the year he was elected."—Kansas City Journal.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

INDIAN SIGN LANGUAGE.

Members of Every Different Tribe Can Read These Signals.

A white man who visits a foreign nation finds it hard and sometimes impossible to make his most ordinary wants known. The red man has no such difficulty. The problem of a universal language was solved centuries ago by the savage inhabitants of this western world.

Should an Indian from northern Alaska go to Patagonia he could by means of this universal language converse with his southern brethren almost as easily as he could with his neighbors at home. That would also be the case if he visited Central America or met the tribesmen of our own western prairies and mountains.

When this language was invented no one knows, but every Indian learns it in addition to his own. Recently two chiefs of different tribes met in the Geographical society rooms in Washington and held a conversation that lasted nearly three hours, and yet neither one knew a word of the other's language.

This universal language is, of course, made up of signs. For example, if an Indian is passing through a strange country and sees other Indians at a distance he makes the "peace sign"—that is, he holds up his blanket by two corners so that it covers his whole figure. The same thought is expressed by extending the hands, palms outward, slightly inclined from the face. Any Indian would understand either one of these signs.

Then there are the abstract signs by which these "savages" can express their thoughts with regard to the Great Spirit, heaven, good, evil, life and death, sickness, health, riches and poverty. Life is expressed by drawing an imaginary thread from the mouth and death by chopping this thread off. Another sign for death is to hold the tips of the fingers of one hand against the palm of the other and let them gradually slip downward and at last drop beneath the palm.

"Unless the teacher is wise," says the board, "and an quickly as possible overcomes this tired feeling and regains her usual state of health and vigor she subjects herself to an open risk against tuberculosis as well as to other diseases."

"What the wise teacher will do is to avoid overwork and a nervous strain and see that she gets sufficient rest daily as well as daily exercise in the open air. This wornout condition that is too often the beginning of a long and story is easy to prevent. To prevent it should be the teacher's first duty."

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At the entrance of the lamasery at Kunming are eight large monuments, which contain the ashes of eight Buddhas. Long years ago, at the beginning of the Ming dynasty, after hard fighting the Tibetans were driven back from Chinese territory, which they had overrun for hundreds of miles. When the victorious Chinese general reached Kunming he sent for these eight Buddhas and said to them: "You can read the future. Can you tell me when you are going to die?" One of them, shrewd enough to understand the general's mind, said, "To-morrow." "No," said the general; "It will be today." And it was.

Quite a number of temples and buildings make up the lamasery. The chief temple, which is dedicated to Tsong Kulu, the great reformer of Tibetan Buddhism, has a roof of gold, variously conjectured as being from one-eighth of an inch to half an inch thick. Inside is a large image of Tsong Kulu, said by some to be of gold, but it is probably overlaid with gold. The temple threshold is covered with planks, and we saw many poor deluded people prostrating themselves in worship there. Around the main building are many large prayer wheels, which are kept well on the turn by the devotees to obtain merit.—Christian Herald.

"MADE A POOR GUESS."

The Chinese General Knew More Than Did the Tibetan Buddha.

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"Must Try Something Else.

"I've planned a new cookbook for wives who take but a desultory interest in the kitchen."

"What's your idea?"

"Recipes will be sandwiched between short stories."

"That won't work. They won't read the recipes. Next to looking at the back of a book to see how a story ends the favorite occupation of the average feminine reader is skipping."

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Some Reach.

Bacon—It is said a dinner table reaching around the earth sixteen times would be required if the inhabitants of the world sat down at a meal together. Egbert—Imagine yourself reaching for the butter!—Yonkers Statesman.

Historical and Genealogical.

when he purchased of Isaac P. Hazard, the house now known as the Federal house, corner High and Town Streets, and lived in it for a long time until he closed his business in Newport and removed to Brooklyn, N. Y.

(To be continued.)

Querries

5743. WOODWARD—I would like to learn the names of Robert Woodward's children, and anything relating to him who he married, the ancestry of his wife and particularly the Revolutionary service of this Robert. He is located in Newport, R. I., before the Revolution.—F. W.

5744. FRY, GRIFFIN—I am interested in identifying Mary Fry of Newport, in Rhode Island Friends' Records I find the death of Mary Griffin, of—widow of—Fry, March 12, 1717, aged 68 yrs. Can anyone tell me more about her? M. S.

5745. BELL—George Bell was baptized in Trinity Ch., Newport, April 23, 1721. Who were his parents and what is their ancestry? His mother's name was Martha—. I would also like to find his birth date. R. S. B.

5746. SIMPSON—On Nov. 7, 1711, as recorded in Trinity Church records, Newport, R. I., John Simpson married Elizabeth Buckmaster. I would like to learn the ancestry of the above couple, and where they came from. I do not find any record of their children except the baptism of a Barnabas Brooks Simpson in Trinity Ch., Nov. 30, 1713. Is there any connection with these two records?—G. M.

5747. CAHOON—Penelope Cahoon married in Newport, Aug. 8, 1771, Francis—. I am very eager to find Francis' full name, and any record of children born to them. I will be glad of any information regarding their ancestry.—I. S.

5748. SHAW—Mary Shaw married Charles Davenport in Newport, January 1, 1771. I would like to know the ancestry of Mary Shaw and also the full date of marriage. What were the names of their children and who did they marry? Any information gladly received.—M. W.

5749. MOTT Jonathan Mott was born 1826. Wanted, any information about this Jonathan Mott who lived in Portlock, R. I., in 1822 (according to Austin Gov. Dietl). When did he marry, and did he leave children. If so, I would like to know their names and any information regarding them.—W. D. B.

Sheriff's Sale.**STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.**

NARRAGANSETT, Oct. 26, 1916.—BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 578, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, which, for the County of Providence, on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1816, and a trustee to Austin Gov. Dietl, whom did he, or otherwise, make his power of attorney, and to the said Superior Court of Rhode Island, in said County, for consideration and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

An Administration of the Estate of

Milford A. Steele, late of the Town of Easton, County of New Haven, State of Connecticut, and deceased, and Anthony of the Town of Middlebury in said County and State, defendant, I have this day at Sommerville post office, delivered the said Execution on the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Milford A. Steele, had on the 23rd day of November, 1815, died, and is described in the same as the tract or tract of land situated in the Town of Middlebury, in said County, containing about nine acres, and a dwelling house and other buildings, improvements thereon and bounded generally at the northeasterly corner thereof, by the boundary line of land of John C. Chase, and bounded generally by eight hundred eighty feet and 240 (240) feet bounding westerly on old Barker land, from thence turning and running northerly two hundred twelve and 240 (240) feet bounding westerly on old Barker land, from thence turning and running northerly three hundred thirty eight (38) feet bounding westerly on the land of Henry C. Sherman from the east, and thence southerly three hundred eight and 40 (40) feet bounding easterly on the east main road, from thence turning and running westerly three hundred thirty-two (32) feet bounding southerly on a parcel of land recently conveyed by Susan A. Anthony to Martha A. Honeywell from the same, turning and running northerly two hundred twelve and 240 (240) feet bounding easterly on said land as aforesaid to Martha A. Honeywell and from thence turning and running westerly eight hundred twenty and 38 (38) feet bounding southerly on land of A. Elton C. Barker and wife and from thence turning and running northerly three hundred forty-eight (48) feet bounding easterly to the point of beginning and bounding westerly on land of John E. Chase, to said meadow—one more or less, and however otherwise bounded or described, being and comprising all the land and premises west of the east main road, as aforesaid and Susan A. Anthony and John E. Chase, to said record in Land Evidence Book of Middlebury, Number 50, page 54, and excepting only so much of the same land and premises as was conveyed to Martha A. Honeywell by said Susan A. Anthony by deed recorded in Land Evidence Book of Middlebury, No. 21 on page 54, and 54.

Afterward, sometime previous to 1840, the Bank was removed to the lower floor where it has since remained and the Savings Bank was removed to upper floor of the Merchants Bank Building. The treasurer of the Savings Bank was the late Charles Gyles, Esq., who was the cashier of the Merchants Bank. On the death of Mr. C. Gyles, his son the late Samuel Gyles succeeded him as treasurer of the Savings Bank. Later, the Savings Bank, having been removed to its own building at the foot of Green street, the upper floor of the Merchants Bank building became the office of the Hon. William P. Sheftield, as it still remains.

Of the history of the two Ayrault estates between the period of the two Ayraults and that of my own knowledge, which is a very long time, I can give no account. Daniel Ayrault died April 20, 1770, aged 62 years. Stephen Ayrault died April 17, 1794, aged 82 years.

The next estate had on it a long, low building of two stories, with a store at each end, and a central door for a front entrance to the dwelling which comprised a large part of it. This had been the residence and place of business of Samuel Fayerweather Gardner, before my time, and was still owned by his widow who had married, after his decease, William Bailey, Esq., of Middletown. This Mr. Wm. Bailey was the father, by two former wives, of Mr. Joseph Irish Bailey, late of Newport, and of Mr. Jethro Briggs Bailey, late of New Orleans, all formerly of Middletown.

The north store was tenanted by Milton, whose business was that of an auctioneer. He kept a variety of goods in his stock, and sold, probably, on commission, on certain days in every week in front of his store, very much of the same plan of business as was carried on by Mr. William Lovell, as I have said, opposite the foot of Mary street. The store at the south end was the grocery of Samuel Barker, Esq., removed, not many years after, to the building two doors south where Mr. Barker will be remembered as presiding for many years after, and his son, Robert S. Barker, at still later time.

After Mr. Barker's removal Mr. Hall had both stores made into one, and for many years occupied the whole front, until he eventually removed into a store on the north side of Ferry street, having made a change in his style of business to groceries and especially to candy products.

After this, the store was occupied for several years by William and Alfred Barker in an upstairs apartment, for furnishing business.

For many years during Mr. Hall's tenancy of the stores, his family lived in the house until about the time of its removal in business to Ferry street.

Rhode Island State College

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AGRICULTURE

covering two winter sessions for less at the option of the student will be offered beginning

October 16

Persons 18 years or over, having at least the training of grammar school will be admitted. The course treats, in an elementary way, of soils and fertilizers, vegetable gardening, crops, poultry, dairy practice, fruit culture, etc.

Special eight weeks poultry course begins JANUARY 2, 1917.

For further information address REGISTRAR, Kingston, R. I.

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The Adirondacks
Lake Champlain
The North and West

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DAILY SERVICE

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"The Searchlight Route"

STATES

Probate Court of the City of Newport, October 10, 1916.

Estate of Mary Curley.

PROBATE IN WRITING is made by John F. Curley of said Newport, praying for the appointment of a guardian of the person and estate of Mary Curley, person of full age, of said Newport, and said petition is resolved and referred to the thirteenth Probate Court Justice, in said Newport, for consideration and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

An Administration of the Estate of

Milford A. Steele, late of the Town of

Easton, County of New Haven, State of

Connecticut, and deceased, and

Anthony of the Town of Middlebury in

said County and State, defendant, I have

this day at Sommerville post office,

delivered the said Execution on the

right, title and interest, which the said

defendant, Milford A. Steele, had on the

23rd day of November, 1815, died, and is

described in the same as the tract or

tract of land situated in the Town of

Middlebury, in said County, and

containing about nine acres, and a

dwelling house and other buildings,

improvements thereon and bounded

generally at the northeasterly corner

thereof, by the boundary line of land of

John C. Chase, and bounded generally

by eight hundred eighty feet and 240 (240)

feet bounding westerly on old Barker

land, from thence turning and running

northerly three hundred thirty eight (38) feet

bounding easterly on the land of Henry C.

Sherman from the east, and thence

southerly three hundred eight and 40 (40)

feet bounding easterly on the east main

road, from thence turning and running

westerly three hundred thirty-two (32) feet

bounding southerly on a parcel of land

recently conveyed by Susan A. Anthony

to Martha A. Honeywell from the same,

and excepting only so much of the same

land and premises as was conveyed to

Martha A. Honeywell by said Susan A.

Anthony by deed recorded in Land Evidence

Book of Middlebury, Number 50, page 54, and

54.

AND

Notice is hereby given that J. Williams and

sold attached and levied on his estate at a suit for

action to be held in the Sheriff's Office,

Court of the City of Newport, Adminis-

trator of the estate of

EVA A. BANKS.

intestate, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said

estate are hereby notified to file the same

in the office of the Clerk of said Court within

six months from the date of the first adver-

tisement hereof.

CLARENCE T. BROWN,

Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, October 20th, 1916.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice

that she has been appointed by the Pro-

bate Court of the City of Newport, Adminis-

trator of the estate of

EVAN P. LEE,

late of Newport, deceased, and has given

bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said

estate are hereby notified to file the same

in the office of the Clerk of said Court within

six months from the date of the first adver-

tisement hereof.

FRANK K. LEE,

Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, October 20th, 1916.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice

that she has been appointed by the Pro-

bate Court of the City of Newport, Adminis-

trator of the estate of

ANNIE E. BANKS.

intestate, deceased, and has given

bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said

estate are hereby notified to file the same

in the office of the Clerk of said Court within

six months from the date of the first adver-

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ADMIN